

THE WEEKLY GATEWAY

FOR A BIGGER, BETTER SCHOOL

VOL. 11

OMAHA, NEBRASKA, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1922

NO. 10

FRENCH CLASSES ORGANIZE CLUB

Ann McConnell, President of "Causerie," Will Promote Interest in French.

Students of the French V and VII classes have organized a club to encourage the study of French and provide an opportunity for French conversation. At a meeting last week the charter members drew up a constitution and elected officers: Ann McConnell, president; Constance Perley, vice-president; Rose Segal, secretary; Marian Fisher, treasurer. The meetings will be conducted as social gatherings with not a word of English allowed.

The organization of "Causerie" marks the realization of a long sought club of the "Cercle Francais" type. Since last year it has been the desire of the French department to inaugurate a society which would make possible the practice of French conversation. Miss Zozaya, head of the French department, declares that constant practice is the only way in which one can achieve proficiency in any language.

Within the next few weeks all students eligible to join will be formally invited. The requirements are one year of High School credits or four college credits and sincere desire to learn to speak French. Those students who are not present will also be welcomed. Anyone desirous of joining may see either Miss Zozaya or one of the charter members as to eligibility.

The meetings, which are in charge of the charter members, will be held in the Gymnasium temporarily. Later it is hoped that there will be a French room where "Causerie" may meet. Out of the club dues each year the organization will purchase books, magazine subscriptions, and anything else considered helpful and interesting to French students, and present them to the French department.

The following are the charter members of the French club: Beatrice Wilmanow, Mabel Donley, Pearl Hodges, Rose Segal, Helen Manley, Marian Fisher, Constance Perley, and Ann McConnell.

UNI. STUDENTS WILL ENTERTAIN VETERANS

University students who were in charge of the assembly program Monday will give the same program before the Bellevue Vocational School tomorrow evening. In addition, Marie Pelligrin, Edythe Mounson, and Grace Hall will give readings.

Dean James and Dr. Krueger are in charge of the program.

It is one of a series that Omaha organizations are putting on for the entertainment of the ex-soldiers at the school.

Anyone with speed enough could have played tiddledy-winks on Corliss' coat-tails at the game Friday. As an assistant athletic manager he's the flea's abba.

Benny and Borch did a good job of leading the cheering at the festivities. All they need is a little more volume from the grandstand.

NEW RECREATION ROOM PLANNED BY FACULTY

Students Allowed to Converse Freely. Supervised by Student Council.

A room in which students may both study and talk—doesn't it sound like fiction? Yet there are strong chances of it becoming fact. Dean James, head of the faculty committee on government announcements.

The plan is to clear out the basement room between the Gateway office and the Book Room—now used as a store room—and to make of it not a regular study hall, but a room where students may study without any conversation rules.

The reason for the plan is found in the present insufficient accommodations for students during their vacant periods, the Dean declares. The library is filled, and the surplus student population congregates in the halls, causing confusion classified as avoidable and unavoidable.

Prevents Hall Gatherings.

"When someone rushes up to his friend, jumps upon him, and lets out a loud whoop," the Dean illustrated, "it is avoidable, and is disturbing to the rest of the school."

With a room in which students can talk and can study together if they wish, the committee thinks that the hall gatherings will meet with less popularity.

The room is to be a place of good times, the Dean announces, but it is not to be a "love nest." To insure it against any perversion of its purpose, the committee decided, management of the room would probably be turned over to the Student Council.

DAVE ROBEL TALKS OF ATLANTIC CITY TRIP

Campbell Argues With Colored Gentleman—Chorus Girls Numerous.

When a prominent citizen of a community returns from a voyage abroad it is customary for him to disclose to his admiring and awe-struck audience of home friends the wonders of his trip. So it is with Dave Robel. Solemnly and with emphasis, he narrated to a select audience the marvels of Atlantic City.

"My worst trial on the trip," Dave remarked resignedly, "was Mr. Campbell. He just couldn't seem to get along without fighting. As we neared the city, he had a discussion—an actual discussion—with the porter. 'Would you gentlemen like to be brushed off?' the porter asked. Campbell rose in wrath. 'No,' he thundered. 'Do you take us for Hicks because we came from Omaha? We'll get off in the usual way.'"

"Yes, Atlantic City is a wonderful place. You can just look out of the window any morning and see the ocean tide. The only objection that I had was that it came so close to the shore.

"Everybody goes to Atlantic City—chorus girls, pugilists, and retired ministers. One of the chorus girls"—Dave looked around his audience distrustfully—"well, never mind the girls; but I'm going again some time."

Hesler: "I read somewhere that Queen Elizabeth told Walter Raleigh to go to the devil and he went home."

COACH DEVINE'S GRID WARRIORS TRIUMPH OVER OMAHA MAROONS

STUDENT COUNCIL TO HOLD MEETING SOON

Many Matters of Importance to Be Taken Up By Student Representatives.

There are a number of matters which have arisen in the past few weeks that must be handled by an organization which completely represents the school from a scholastic standpoint.

No body of students is better fitted to assume the responsibility of caring for these things as is the Student Council.

Few students of the University have heard of the Council because of its inactivity in the present year. However, affairs of a peculiar nature have made it necessary to place the organization on a working basis at once.

Dr. James states that meeting of all the members which have been selected by the various classes will be called in the near future. A lunch will probably be served by the domestic science classes, and the individual members will be given an opportunity to acquaint themselves with their co-workers, and with the purpose of the body.

Among the things which need attention are the election of a member of the board of publishers of the Weekly Gateway, supervision of the proposed recreation room mentioned elsewhere in this issue, and a few details pertaining to the general conduct of the students in the halls and on the campus.

Every member of the Council should not fail to be on hand at the first meeting to assist in the installation of officers and in taking the preliminary steps to pave the way to a year of productive activity.

CHESTER BIM GUMP AT BOOSTER CLUB MEETING

Andy Too Busy Counting Votes to Attend Gathering and Address Men.

"Who am I? I'm Chester Gump," rang out the immortal words at the Y Booster meeting last Tuesday morning. It was Chester himself with his white stockings, big bow tie and winning smile.

"My father, the great Congressman, Andrew Gump, is too busy counting votes at the west end of the court house or he would have been here too," Chester gave as an excuse for his father.

He then went on to tell the story of Ben-Hur, of the competition between the great haughty Roman and the Christian Jew, Ben-Hur, and how the partnership between the horses and Ben-Hur won the race. "We should all be in partnership in this club for the purpose of boosting the school."

"Andy and I are for you and are looking forward to great things from your school," concluded our old friend, Bob Sackett, in this new role.

The meeting was not as well attended as some have been owing to a misunderstanding as to a change in the chapel period. The Y. Booster Club will meet hereafter at 10:00 A. M. on Tuesday morning.

Score 23-0. Small Attendance. Lots of Pep. Team Plays Good Defense.

Coach Glen Devine brought down his Parsons who preached a sermon to the University gridsters on "Football." Coach Adams' men out-weighted and out-generalled, but not out-fought, were handed a 23-0 defeat. Parsons scored two touchdowns in the first five minutes of play—from that time on the Maroons fought them to a standstill.

The Iowans scored a touchdown when they returned the kickoff; on the second kickoff Parsons brought the ball to the ten yard line where by repeated line plunges they crossed the line for their second Tally. At no time was the visitors goal threatened, the Maroons being forced to play a defensive game throughout. The third counter was made when by a mixture of forward passes, end runs and line bucks Parsons worked the ball down to the five yard line where Jordan carried the pigskin over after three attempts had failed. Coach Adams' men put up a game fight and did not let up until the final whistle.

The University was backed by a number of loyal rooters whose cheering not lessened in view of the early scoring of the Parsons. Their support was the best yet demonstrated.

Omaha University Parsons' Russell L.E. Boyd Chesno L.T. Maas'ian Kastman L.G. Wilson Erickson C. Hicks Pratt R.G. Beauchamp Flynn R.T. North P. Konecky R.E. Lawson Hessler L.H. Jordan Poucher F.B. Smith Wilmath R.H. Stevenson Ackerman Q.B. Scott Substitutions—Balderson for Jordan, Lindell for Wilson.

Yards gained in scrimmage—Parsons, 99; Omaha University, 24. Completed passes—Omaha University 2. Intercepted passes—Parsons, 2; Omaha University, 4. Fumbles—Parsons, 4; Omaha University, 3. Penalties—Parsons, 25 yards. First downs—Parsons, 8; Omaha University, 1.

Y. W. MEETS.

Miss Hatch Talks on Responsibility to Younger Girls.

"The Challenge of the Present Crisis" was the subject of a talk given by Miss Louise Hatch, secretary of the Girls' Reserve work at the city Y. W. C. A., at girls' assembly November 22. To Miss Hatch the "challenge" is the responsibility of older girls—especially University girls—to the girls of grade and high school age.

"We need to know the interests of younger girls, and find out what they are doing," she said. "Are we going to be ready to help them when they come to us for inspiration and aid?"

Miss Hatch told of the work of the Girls' Reserve, of their "foresquare" motto and the progress they are making towards their ideal—an all around girl. She lamented the relatively few numbers of the Girls' Reserve—153,000—compared with the thirteen million "teen age" girls in the country.

"We have a responsibility toward these younger girls. I am asking you to think carefully about what can be done for them."

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To the Booster Club.

Dear Fellows:

You're going great! Keep up the good work. We want bigger, better men. You can help build 'em.

—The Whole School.

To Gateway Subscribers.

Friends:

If you haven't paid your subscription, do so at once. The Gateway is likely to be delayed if you do not support it financially as well as otherwise. Thank you.

—The Business Manager.

To Ernie Adams.

Conch:

We're certainly sorry for you with your flat wheel handicap. We want to say that, considering the difficulty you have been getting about, you're, as they say, "the cat's whiskers" when it comes to tutoring our grid-iron lads.

—The Student Body.

To the Campus.

Friend:

Congratulations! Now that cold weather is upon us you will not be so heavily laden with conversing couples. See you next spring.

—The Student Body.

To our hoopsters.

Battlers:

Our first turnout is auspicious. We are delighted with the enthusiasm and interest manifested in our second great athletic activity. Bank on us to give you the support you need. Recall the pep at the games last year? We've the same brand this season, but there's more of it. Go to it. Knock 'em for a row of ash cans!

—The Student Body.

To the Parsons team.

Gentlemen:

You've the cleanest bunch of fellows our squad has ever played against. It's a real pleasure to play against men of your type, win or lose.

—The U. of O. team.

To R. Hadley.

Dear Wyndrop:

Where'd you get them punts?

—Everybody.

To the faculty.

Teachers:

We're looking forward to the new recreation room with a good deal of pleasure. We feel sure that such a project will greatly contribute to the promotion of order in the halls and will help us to pursue more diligently our scholastic work. We will abide by whatever principles may be set forth by the student council in the supervision of the room.

—The Student Body.

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The Goat Getter

BY

NANCY AND WILLIAM

Voice in the upper hall: "Say, Perry, do you play a harp?"
Perry Borchertling: "No, not now. I hope to some day, though."

From Miss Zozaya we learn that in France we have "flocks of cows."

THE MYSTIC THREE.

There are three words, the sweetest words

In all the human speech—

More sweet than all songs of birds, or pages poets preach.

This life may be a vale of tears,

A sad and dreary thing—

Three words and trouble disappears

And birds begin to sing.

Three words and all the roses bloom,

The sun begins to shine.

Three words will dissipate the gloom

And winter turn to wine.

Three words and trouble disappears

days—

"I love you?" Wrong by heck!

It is another, sweeter phrase,

"Enclosed—find—check."

—Brown Jug.

An Eulogy.

The shades of night were falling

fast,

The fool "stepped on it" and rushed

past.

A crash—he died without a sound,

They open up his head and found

Excelsior!!

—The Purple Parrot.

MEN—THE CO-ED'S VERSION.

These men are very simple folks,

I like 'em.

They take me out until they're

broke,

I like 'em.

I like them naughty, tall and lean,

And short and fat and good and

green

And yet man other kinds I've seen;

Yep, I like 'em.

They take me to the Cadet hop,

I like 'em.

They take me to the candy shop,

I like 'em.

But when they show that they don't

care

And hug me roughly like a bear,

Oh! Man! I love 'em.—Ex.

Couldn't Be Literature.

"You were not very complimentary

in speaking of Scribner's new book."

"Didn't I say it would sell by the

trainload?"

"That's just the point I'm making."

—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Difference of Opinion.

Ambler—Some men can appreciate

single blessedness.

Rose—And some are not satisfied

until they are doubly blessed.—Scientific American.

More Than Grand.

First Financier—They tell me High-

flyer's wrecking of that bank was

grand larceny.

Second Financier—Grand? Ah, it

was magnificent!—Town Topics.

Symptoms.

Doctor—When did you first notice

that Mike was sick?

Mrs. O'Flanahan—Sure, and he quit

swearing day before yesterday.—Life.

Unanimous Opinion.

The Senior—Professor, Letterkink

is very broad-minded, don't you think?

The Sophomore—Yes, I've always

considered him rather thick-witted.

Heel Heel

"Do you think I can make her happy?"

"Well, she'll always have something to laugh at."—London Opinion.

Personals

Dr. Kreuger the other morning stated that he thought it must be a preacher's college that we were going to play Friday. Maybe he was right. It's name is Parsons' College and the team is coached by a Devline.

Hunter (In English Literature): "I remember that there was a great amount of amusements in the days of Queen Elizabeth." You're giving your age away, Claire.

From what we hear "Papa" Larson's young one is growing large and waxing fat day by day.

Eloise Margaret is a star debater, having earned a gold medal for her excellency in that subject. It seems, therefore, quite natural that she is not to be out-done when engaged in an argument with her professors.

"Lost—one roll book, containing grades, examination and otherwise. Finder will please return to Miss Zozaya, so that she will know whom to thank.

INTENSIVE FARMING

"How are you making out with that abandoned farm you bought?"

"Fine! I sold the quarry rights to

one crowd, and rented the surface to

another as a golf course. Now if I can

lease the air to some wireless com-

pany I'll have about everything under

cultivation. Who says intensive farm-

ing doesn't pay?"

Terrible.

Grace—Mabel is sorry now that she

married that foreign nobleman.

Gwen—Why? How do you know?

Did she tell you?

Grace—She says that he talks in his

sleep.

Gwen—How interesting.

Grace—But it's all in his native

language.

Trained for It.

Visitor—I don't understand how

these chorus girls have the courage to

appear so negligee.

Stage Manager—The producer

makes them work in a laundry for six

months. By that time they hate the

sight of clothes.—Dartmouth Jack o'

Lantern.

Qualified.

The County Commissioner—I'd like

to recommend you for the job of su-

perintendent of the poorhouse, but

what experience have you had?

Mr. Longsuffer—Ever since I've

been married I've run a small poor-

house for the benefit of my wife's re-

lations.

Close Communion.

"You say the play was gripping?"

"It was. There were two clinches

in the first act, three in the second

and in the last act the heroine spent

approximately 20 minutes in the hero's

arms."



A FIRE FLINGER

Salesman—A smoking jacket? This

way, madam. Would you like a smok-

ing jacket in half wool?

Customer—Haven't you one in as-

bestos? My husband is learning to

roll his own cigarettes.

No Time to Whistle.

Let poets sing their ditties.
Of the men they most admire,
Give us the man who whistles
While he's putting on a tire.

Getting Wise.

Storekeeper—I suppose you'll want your usual order of cigars for election?

District Captain—Not this year. Too many women voting in my ward. Let's see what you've got in the line of cheap candy!

Furnishes References.

Manager—Yes, we need a demonstrator. Have you had any experience?

Gertie Gushington—Not really, but my gentleman friend says I am awfully demonstrative.

The Reward of Industry.

The Professor—Let us take the example of the busy ant. He is busy all the time. He works all day and every day. Then what happens?

The Bright One—He gets stepped on.—Life.

Well Trained.

"That man, Jones, is a smooth liar—

the smoothest liar I have ever known."

"Yes; he married a woman who continually demands explanations, and he gets plenty of practice."

Simple.

Trainer—I have only one friend! Yes, only one friend on earth, and that's my dog.

Stranger—Why don't you get another dog?

A Perfect Foil.

She gets plenty of invitations to

house parties and the like."

"Yes, she is so homely that every

girl who sees her wants her to come

and spend a week or two."

The Plain Truth.

"So that young fool wants to marry you, does he? What does he expect to live on?"

"You, I think, father."

JUNIOR ILL.

Ruth Redfield, the junior at the University, has been extremely ill for the past two weeks. It has been learned that she will be unable to attend school again for a considerable length of time. She has the best wishes of the entire student body and faculty for her rapid recovery, and their sincerest sympathy during her unfortunate sickness.

HOUSEHOLD ARTS DEPT.
HOLDS SEWING EXHIBITEnables Girls to Compare Work With
Standard, Well Made
Garments.

Dresses, aprons, garments of all kinds, sizes, and descriptions decorated the sewing room Friday noon. Potential observers, desiring admission, were disappointed; for the exhibit was reserved for girls of the class only.

"The object of the exhibition," explained Miss Gavin, director of the household arts department, is to give each girl the opportunity to compare her own work and the work of the class with standard well-made garments. In this way, we are able to judge just how far we have fallen from the model adopted at the beginning of the year."

In the middle of each semester, an exhibit is always held to train the young players of the needle in good judgment, and the right appreciation of distinctive apparel, Miss Gavin says. Another exhibit will be held in February, and this one will be open to the general public.

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REPORTER INTERVIEWS DR. JAMES ON GRADES

About One-Tenth of Students Placed on Probation Till February.

Gloom and trouble have settled upon the brows of certain worthy members of the University. The age old ultimatum issued each semester to some college students has again been sent out by Dean James. The dreaded announcement is the notification that Mary, Sue, John, and Dick are slipping from a safe and advantageous position in the class to that precarious realm that hinges upon failure.

These students are placed upon probation for the remainder of the term, and their work is given careful attention. If they fall below seventy per cent in three-fourths of their studies, they are dropped from the roll of the school. In this event, they may not re-enter the University until next fall. Failure in only one or two subjects allows them to pass in February only on condition.

"Approximately one tenth of the students in every college show signs of falling about this time in this semester, one tenth of the enrollment are distinguished by their ability to secure A's, but the greater number fall in that great class of just average ability," remarked the Dean. "Usually after the delinquent ones have been notified and badly scared, they pick up and work in order to pass."

NEW CLUB STARTED.

The Cat's Cuffs, newly organized bridge club of the University, gave its first bridge luncheon at the home of Thelma Pullen, November 25.

The girls frankly proclaim the origin of their club name in Grenvich Village. Members of the club are: Anne and Jane McConnell, Ruth Wallace, Virginia Robinson, Mildred Mullaly, Pauline Caruthers, Thelma Pullen, and Bernice Kulakofsky. The club members intend to meet every other Saturday.

LAW CLASS NOTES.

Mr. Daly of the West Publishing Company has been giving the third year class a series of lectures on the subject of how to use law books.

Leeke (bewildered): "Where do you see that paragraph?"
Prof. Daly: "In the book."

Doerr walked in shortly after class began (a usual occurrence).

Instructor (to Zozaya who sits in the front row): "Who was that?"

She was very curious about things. "They tell me your husband is a hydraulic engineer," she said to her best friend, "but I always understood he was something in the city. I didn't know he was a technical expert, or anything wonderful like that."

"He is a hydraulic engineer," said her friend, "but it's not wonderful. He just waters mining stock."

Fees in Prospect.

"Was your church bazaar a success, dear?"

"Yes, indeed. The minister will have cause to be grateful."

"What were the profits?"

"Oh, there weren't any. In fact the expenses were greater than the receipts. But ten of us girls got engaged."

Zozaya: "Doerr."
Instructor: "Is Mr. Doerr here?"
Evidently he thought Zozaya was spoofing him.

Mr. Daly gave an example of how he had once been injured by a folding bed closing up on him in a hotel where he had stayed. He then asked the class what it was an example of. Raab brilliantly remarked that it was a case of false imprisonment.

Zozaya and Leeke both qualified for the class of dumb-bells in the Legal Bibliography class the other morning. Several others became near dumbbells.

The Lambda Phi legal fraternity will hold a party on Friday, December 1. The place will be announced later.

Gabby

Engaged! Yes, she really was for one whole day. On her arrival at school she proudly displayed a beautiful diamond set in platinum. Everyone crowded around her exclaiming, "Oh! Isn't it a beauty!" One of our dearest teachers whose main occupation is counting rings on fishworms even kissed her, and joyfully congratulated her. Some say for a prank it was a little too serious, for great was the dismay of all her friends when she acknowledged that the ring was not her own, but merely borrowed for the day.

One of our tall girls who is principally interested in art and domestic science has been seen wearing a Theta pin. The owner of the pin has not yet been revealed, so will all persons of a scientific trend please notice the vests of all the brothers of this fraternity and find out who lacks one?

'Tis said by Abu Ben Johnson, the prominent futurist, that wedding cake dreams surely foretell who you will marry. One of our students whose talent turns toward dramatics, soulfully expressed the fact that she slept on wedding cake, and dreamed of a person who plays left end on the football team. Did she have the wedding day set? We do not know, but having had a sennce with Abu again the tragic news was revealed that it is not the first night, but the third night you sleep on wedding cake that your dreams have any significance. Again a youthful dream was shattered.

His eyes met hers every time she lifted her eyes from her book. He was at the same shelf looking for the same book every time she was. He left the study hall just as she did. On the landing of the stairs he turned around, smiled and spoke. She spoke politely also. Then she turned and was shocked to see that he had not been speaking to her, but to another damsel on the floor below.

Moral: Women are easily flattered, therefore pay no attention to them.

P. S. This scene took place among Senorita Ann, Senor Don, and Senorita—

"Now that you are engaged—"

The girl addressed looked up in astonishment. "Now that I am what?" she exclaimed with emphasis. It was then that the discovery was made that she was surely was engaged—she must be—for the rumor of her attachment had pervaded not only the University of Omaha, but another school as well.

"But who is he?" she inquired anxiously. "I can't be engaged without knowing who the unfortunate fellow is!"

However, identity of "the unfortunate fellow" remains in obscurity, and M. M. S. is anxiously waiting to see whether or not she will like her fiancé.

Betty Says:

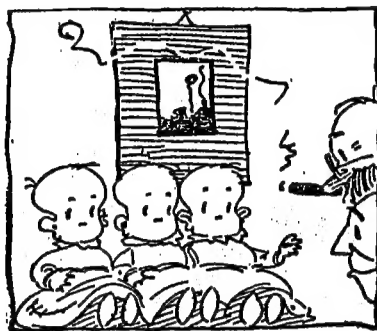
Mr. Kurtz was giving an assignment in Algebra. The class patiently noted down page after page of problems to be solved. Finally Luther Moore raised his hand.

"What do you expect us to do for the rest of the term?" he asked.

It is predicted that faculty meetings will be well attended in the future. At the last meeting, the motion carried to include in the minutes not only the names of those present but a list of the absentees as well.

Ken Baker (oratorically addressing assembly): "Today, I might say, is a forerunner of tomorrow."

As in exams it is written: Coherence is a clinging together of ideas. Example—John and Mary are very affectionate.



IMPARTIAL JUDGMENT

Popmore—There! What do you think of those for triplets?
Sourbatch—That one in the middle is the best. I'd keep him, if any.

Domesticity.

There was a married couple
Who never had a fuss,
The woman, she went crazy,
The man ain't worth a cuss.

Oh, Time Turn Back!

Foreigner—That's a tarnation lie. They said the sun rises six hours later here in America than in Sweden.
American—Well, ain't that right?
Foreigner—How could it be? We have ter git up at the same time don't we?

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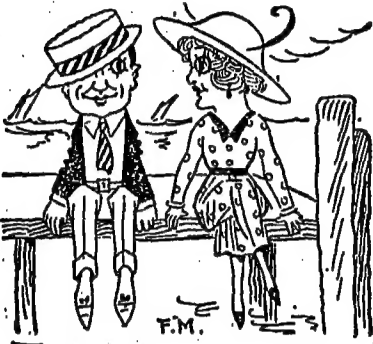
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Also Gets Wrong Number.
Dowdney—People who call up on the telephone are not the only ones who get the wrong number.
Alexander—Who are the others?
Dowdney—A girl usually gets it when she buys a pair of shoes.

Probably a Judge's Daughter.
She had just said yes. "I knew you would," he told her triumphantly. "I can read you like a book."
"Well," she said with a happy smile, "kiss the book and swear to be true."

And His Present.
Mae—I wouldn't marry that artist if I were you, dear. Why, you know nothing whatever of his past.
June—Perhaps not, but when he's my husband I'll know something of his future.

His Business.
"Aren't your questions rather personal? Suppose you mind your own business."
"I am doing so. I make it my business to keep informed on what other people are doing."



NO WONDER
She: Aren't you afraid we'll fall in?
He: I've already fallen in—love.
Ask Dad; He Knows.
Take a tip from father.
Although it causes pain—
Fall in love with the pretty girl,
But marry one that's plain.

Hard to Believe.
"I told him plainly just what I thought," she said.
"Land sakes!" her grandmother exclaimed; "how could you say such awful things to a man?"

Persiflage.
"There goes a girl of the period."
"She brought you to a full stop, all right."
"Her name is 'Dot.'"
"Oh, comma long!"

Obvious Question.
"A full-blooded American Indian announces that he is trying to be a 'white-washed American.'"
"Going to run for the senate?" asked Mr. Grumpson.

The Flaw.
"There is no particular pleasure in motoring these days."
"Too many cars, eh?"
"No, too few pedestrians."

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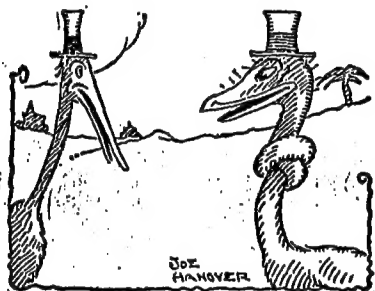
GAVE THE RIGHT NAME

Tom told his little brother, Jack, were new pupils, and the master was about to enter their names upon his register.
"Now, my lad," he said turning to Tom, "what is your name?"
"Tom, sir," was the reply.
"You should say Thomas, my boy," said the master. "And what is your brother's name?"
"Jackass," replied Tom.

Money Worries.
Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Jones were discussing the affairs of a neighboring household and Mrs. Smith said:
"Mr. Robinson is greatly worried about the money market."
"And," added Mrs. Jones, "Mrs. Robinson is greatly worried about the market money."—Everybody's Magazine.

We Can't See This, Either.
"Pa," said Clarence.
"Be careful, young man, I'm in no humor for foolishness," warned his dad.
"Well," grinned Clarence. "I just wanted to ask you if, when an eye tooth got old, you had to buy glasses for it."

An Honorable Degree.
Said the friend to the proud father of a college graduate who had just been awarded an A. M. degree:
"I suppose Robert will be looking for a Ph. D. next?"
"No, he will be looking for a J. O. B."—The Christian Evangelist (St. Louis).



A NEW REMEDY
Crane: What the —?
Ostrich: S-s-sh, it's the latest way to keep a cold in the head, from settling down on the chest.

Among Those Present.
Who cannot pile a fortune up
And own a flock of motor cars,
May at a banquet table sup
And hobnob with the movie stars.

The New Mode.
The masked gentleman with the gun stuck it gently, but firmly, into the chest of the respectable citizen out late, and remarked:
"Pardon me, sir, but would you mind lending me your watch and pocketbook until I come back this way?"

A Large Order.
"I want a dress to put on around the house," said the lady in the department store.
"How large is your house, madam?" inquired the new clerk.—Hollywood High School News.

A Hen-Pecked Bird.
"What's Henpeck feeling so cheerful about?"
"He's found someone worse off than he; he's just read that the male ostrich hatches the eggs."

They Sometimes Do.
"Hasn't my fiancée a delightful baby voice?"
"I dunno, Algy, I heard her talking bass to her mother just now."

Corrected.
"He's a gent of the old school."
"Pardon me, you mean a gentleman. There are no gents in the old school."

So Many of 'Em Are.
"So you saw the film version of your story. What do you think of it?"
"It's no version; it's a perversion."

The Rod in Pickle.

"I am thankful to my dear friend, the policeman, for saving me from getting into further trouble," observed a man charged at Thaines police court.

Magistrate—If you're married the real trouble will start when you get home.

A Stranger.

"Can you vouch for this young man you brought to my party?"
"I think so, but why? Surely he has not proposed to your daughter so soon?"

"No, but he wants to give me a \$4 check to cover his losses at bridge."

The Farmer's Advantage.

"You cut a face in a pumpkin to make a Halloween decoration."

"You do," said Farmer Cornstossel. "If you can afford the pumpkin. If you live in town, you have to use some kind of paper imitation."—Washington Star.

Considering Health.

"You insist on shaking hands with as many of your constituents as possible?"

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum. "Campaigning interrupts my golf and I need the physical exercise."—Washington Star.



AN UNDERGRADUATE
Mr. Groundling: Here's my apartment. Rather stiff climb—four flights up.
Mr. Winger, the Aviator: Call these flights? Guess you must still be in the ground school.

Eccentric.
There was a famous ath-a-lete,
Eccentric sort of mope.
He did not fill the sporting sheet
With autumn baseball dope.

Ears Probably Closed Also.
Mrs. Judd—Science tells us now that we hear much better with our eyes closed.
Mr. Judd—Yes. I noticed quite a number trying the experiment last Sunday evening in church.

A Way Out.

Hub (with newspaper)—I see a judge has ruled that a woman should not spend more on clothes than for rent.

Wife—Well, then, we shall have to pay a bigger rent.

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